

Pro
Dominis

1860

F-46.112
Y855p
Y855h
1860

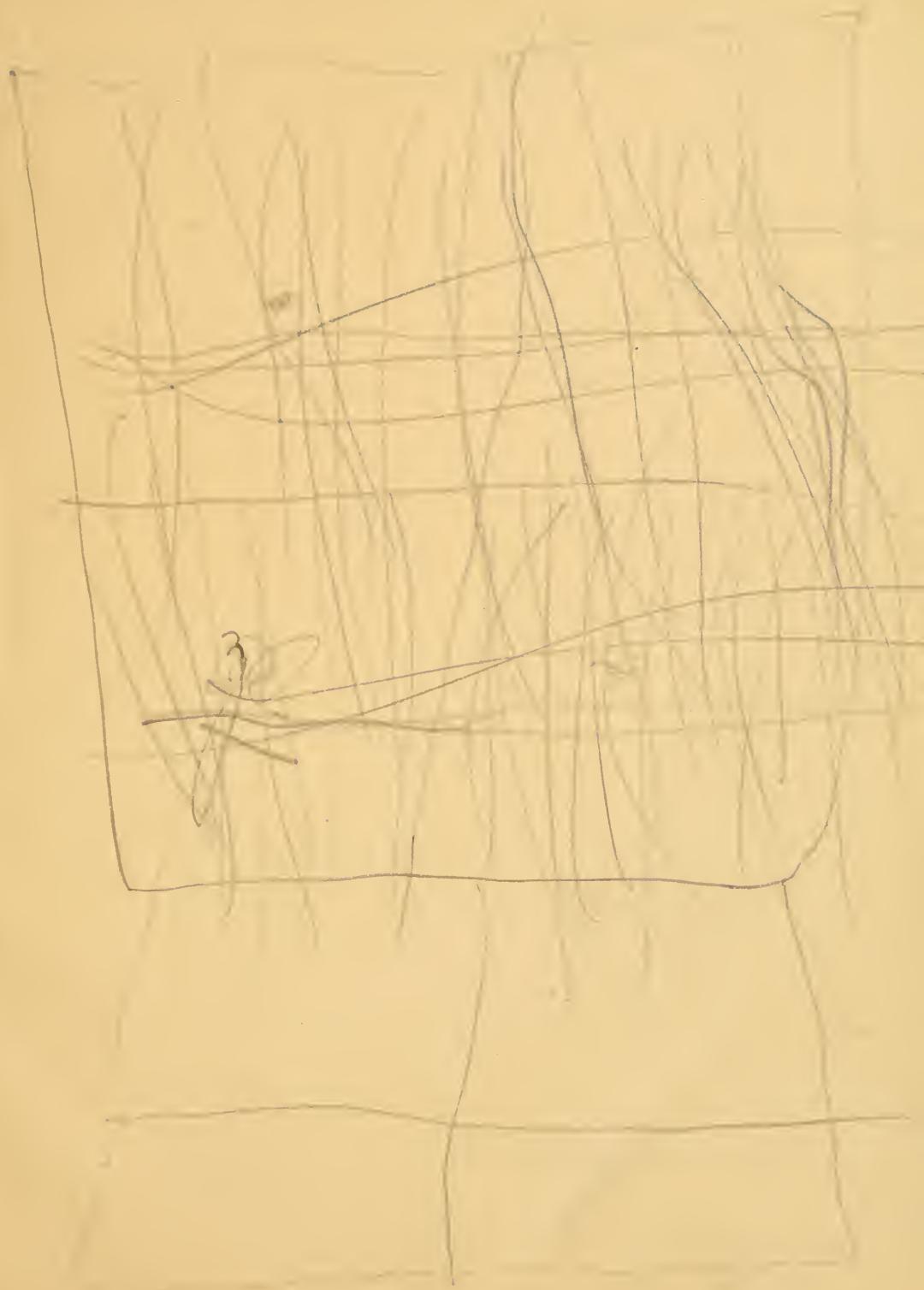
FROM THE LIBRARY OF
REV. LOUIS FITZ GERALD BENSON, D. D.
BEQUEATHED BY HIM TO
THE LIBRARY OF
PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

Division *SCL*
Section *4047*

Elizabeth S. Smith.

1008" 1860





Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2011 with funding from
Calvin College

<http://www.archive.org/details/hymnsforchildren00youn>



LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 27 1935

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN,

COMPILED AND SET

TO

APPROPRIATE MUSIC.

BY THE

REV. J. FREEMAN YOUNG,

AN ASSISTANT MINISTER OF TRINITY CHURCH, NEW YORK.

JUVENILE SERIES.

PART I.

SECOND EDITION.

NEW YORK:
DANIEL DANA, JR., 381 BROADWAY.
1860.

Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the year 1860,

By DANIEL DANA, JR.,

In the Clerk's Office of the United States District Court for the Southern District of New York.

TO
ALL THE LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS,

INTO WHOSE HANDS IT MAY COME,

This Collection
OF
HYMNS AND MUSIC,

PREPARED WITH GREAT PAINS FOR THEIR PLEASURE AND PROFIT,

IS AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATED,

BY THEIR LOVING FRIEND,

THE AUTHOR.

P R E F A C E.

THE occasion of this Collection of Hymns and Music for Children was the want felt by its Author of something of the kind in the prosecution of his labors in the schools of St. John's Chapel. His plan has been, in classifying and arranging the better portion of such materials as, with no little effort and care, he has been able to collect, to follow the order of the development of the infant mind. Beginning with Morning and Evening Hymns of Prayer and Praise, which are usually the first things taught to the little Christian Child, the order of the Series proceeds next to Home and its Relations, and then on to the Revelation of God through Nature—our Lord's gracious Bidding that the Little Children should be brought unto Him—their being thus brought and devoted to Him in Holy Baptism—and the Duties and Obligations arising out of these new relations: the order of the Church Catechism being here exactly followed. Several Hymns and Carols for each of the principal Festival and Penitential Seasons of the Church Year, with a few Miscellaneous pieces, complete this Juvenile Series.

In the preparation of this work, the first aim has been to *avoid originality*, as far as possible, in both the poetry and music; and the second has been, not to alter, except in unavoidable cases, the productions of others: notwithstanding, it has been found necessary to amend frequently, and sometimes to substitute whole verses, as respects the Hymns; while most of the Melodies have been harmonized, and not a few composed. In the musical part, Mr. J. Mosenthal and Mr. H. R. Schroeder, both of eminent attainments in the musical profession, have very kindly lent their aid, not only in composing many pieces, but in newly harmonizing, or revising, the greater part of the music given.

To meet more precisely the wants of different portions of the community, the work is issued not only as a whole, but likewise in three separate parts:—Part First, containing the Hymns relating to Morning and Evening, Home and its Relations, and the Revelation of God through Nature:—Part Second, containing those relating to Holy Baptism, the Duties arising out of the Christian Covenant, and the Child's Church Year:—Part Third, containing the Miscellaneous Hymns and Songs. The several parts are about equal as to both quality and quantity, and are independent of each other, while taken together they form a varied and comprehensive Series of Hymns for Little Children.

J. F. Y.

NEW YORK, December 12th, 1859.

No. i. The Morning bright.

1. The morn-ing bright With ro - sy light, Hath waked me from my sleep;

FA - THER, I own Thy love a - lone, Thy lit - tle one doth keep.

Morning Hymn.

1. THE morning bright,
With rosy light,
Hath waked me from my sleep;
FATHER, I own
Thy love alone
Thy little one doth keep.

2. All through the day,
I humbly pray,
Be Thou my guard and guide;
My sins forgive,
And let me live,
Blest JESUS, near Thy side.

3. Oh ! make Thy rest
Within my breast,
Great SPIRIT of all grace ;
Make me like Thee,
Then I shall be
Prepared to see Thy face.

No. ii. Evening Hymn.

1. THE daylight fades,
The evening shades
Are gathering round my head ;
FATHER above
I own the love
That smooths and guards my bed

2. While Thou art near,
I need not fear
The gloom of midnight hour ;
Blest JESUS still,
From every ill
Defend me with Thy power.

3. Pardon my sin,
And enter in
And sanctify my heart ;
SPIRIT divine,
Oh ! make me thine,
And ne'er from me depart.

No. iii. Now the dreary Night is done.

1. Now the dreary night is done, Comes a - gain the glo - rious sun,

Crim - son clouds and sil - ver white Wait up - on his break - ing light.

1. Now the dreary night is done,
Comes again the glorious sun,
Crimson clouds, and silver white,
Wait upon his breaking light.
2. Glistening in the garden beds,
Flowers lift up their dewy heads,
And the shrill cock claps his wings,
And the merry lark upsprings.
3. When the eastern sky is red,
I, too, lift my little head.
When the lark sings loud and gay,
I, too, rise to praise and pray.
4. SAVIOUR, to Thy cottage home
Once the daylight used to come,
Thou hast oft-times seen it break
Brightly o'er that eastern lake.
9. With Thee, LORD, I would arise,
To Thee look with opening eyes,
All the day be at Thy side,
SAVIOUR, PATTERN, KING, and GUIDE

5. Holy SAVIOUR, Thou dost know,
What of danger, joy, or woe,
Shall to-day my portion be,
Let me meet it all in Thee.
6. Thou wast meek and undefiled,
Make me holy, too, and mild;
Thou didst foil the tempter's power,
Help me in temptation's hour.
7. Thou didst love Thy mother here,
Make me gentle, kind, and dear;
Thou wast subject to her word,
Teach me to obey, O LORD.
8. Fretful feelings, passion, pride,
Never did with Thee abide:
Make me watch myself to-day,
That they lead me not astray.

No. iv. My God, who makes the sun to know.

1. My God, who makes the sun to know, His prop - er hour to rise, And
to give light to all be - low, Doth send him round the skies!

1. My God, who makes the sun to know
His proper hour to rise,
And to give light to all below,
Doth send him round the skies!
2. When, from the chambers of the east,
His morning race begins,
He never tires, nor stops to rest,
But round the world he shines.
3. So, like the sun, would I fulfill
The business of the day ;
Begin my work betimes, and still
March on my heav'ly way.
4. Give me, O LORD, Thy early grace,
Nor let my soul complain
That the young morning of my day
Has all been spent in vain.

No. v. Father, Thou hast heard my Prayer.

1. FA - THER, Thou hast heard my prayer, And I own Thy ten - der care,
For, by Thee, in safe - ty kept, I have laid me down and slept.

1. FATHER, Thou hast heard my prayer,
And I own Thy tender care,
For, by Thee, in safety kept,
I have laid me down and slept.
2. Teach me now my heart to raise
In a morning hymn of praise,
And for JESUS' sake, I pray,
Bless and keep me through the day.

No. vi. At the Close of every Day.

1. AT the close of every day,
LORD, to Thee I kneel and pray.
Look upon Thy little child,
Look in love and mercy mild.
2. Oh, forgive, and wash away
All my naughtiness this day;
And, both when I sleep and wake,
Bless me, for my SAVIOUR's sake.
(10)

No. vii. The mellow Eve is gliding.



1. The mel - low eve is glid - ing Se - rene - ly down the West,



So, ev - ery care sub - sid - ing, My soul would sink to rest.



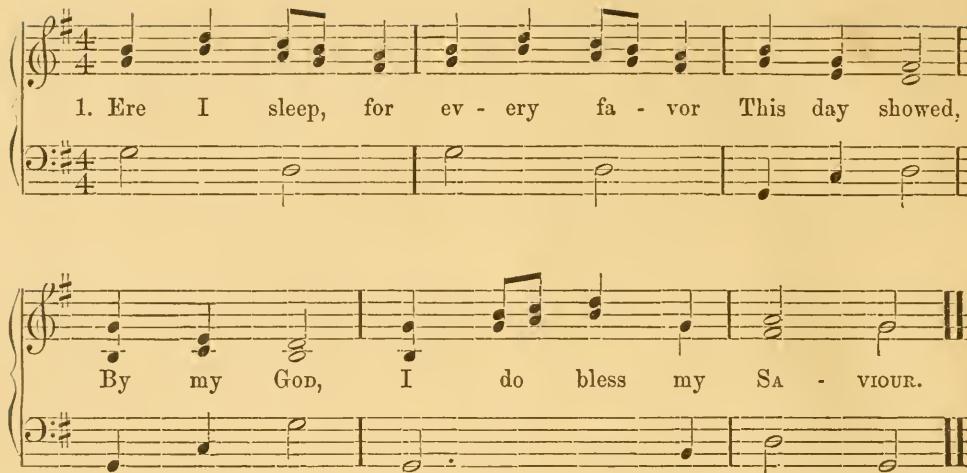
1. THE mellow eve is gliding
Serenely down the West;
So, every care subsiding,
My soul would sink to rest.

2. The woodland hum is ringing
The daylight's gentle close;
May angels round me singing,
Thus hymn my last repose.

3. The evening star has lighted
Her crystal lamp on high;
So, when in death benighted,
Let hope illumine the sky.

4. In golden splendor dawning,
The morrow's light shall break;
Oh! on the last bright morning,
May I in glory wake.

No. viii. Ere I sleep, for every favor.



1. Ere I sleep, for ev - ery fa - vor This day showed,
By my God, I do bless my SA - VIOUR.

- 1 ERE I sleep, for every favor
This day showed
By my God,
I do bless my SAVIOUR.
2. Leave me not, but ever love me,
Let Thy peace
Be my bliss,
Till Thou hence remove me.
3. Thou my Rock, my Guard, my Tower,
While I sleep,
Safely keep
Me, with all Thy power.
4. And, whene'er in death I slumber,
Let me rise
With the wise,
Counted in their number.

No. ix. Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in common time (indicated by 'C') and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features a treble clef and consists of six measures. The lyrics for the first measure are '1. JE - sus, ten - der Shepherd, hear me, Bless Thy lit - tle lamb to-night ;'. The bottom staff is in common time (indicated by 'C') and has a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It features a bass clef and consists of six measures. The lyrics for the second measure are 'Thro' the dark - ness be Thou near me, Watch my sleep till morn-ing light.'

1. **J**ESUS, tender Shepherd, hear me,
 Bless Thy little Lamb to-night;
Through the darkness be Thou near me,
 Watch my sleep till morning light.
2. All this day Thy hand hath led me,
 And I thank Thee for Thy care;
Thou hast clothed me, warmed, and fed me,
 Listen to my evening prayer.
3. Let my sins be all forgiven,
 Bless the friends I love so well;
Take me, when I die, to heaven,
 Happy there with Thee to dwell.

No. x. Now as the Day is ending.

1. Now as the day is end - ing, With all its toil and care, { My heart, to heaven as - cend - ing, Shall of - fer praise and prayer. }

The LORD is ev - er mind - ful Of those who seek His face; And

chil - dren weak and sin - ful May feel His sav - ing grace.

- Now as the day is ending,
With all its toil and care,
My heart, to heaven ascending,
Shall offer praise and prayer.
The LORD is ever mindful
Of those who seek His face;
And children weak and sinful
May feel His saving grace.
- For all my sin and folly,
This day, from morn to even,
I pray the LORD Most Holy,
That I may be forgiven.

His saving death, most precious,
As I recall to mind,
Assures me He is gracious,
And pitiful, and kind.

- While I, my sins confessing,
Implore His pardoning love,
I'll praise Him for each blessing
Descending from above.
Then lay me down, reposing,
Secure from harm and fears,
Sweet sleep mine eyelids closing,
Till morning light appears.

No. xi. God, who madest Earth and Heaven.

1. { God, who mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light! }
 Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night; }

May Thine an - gel guard de - fend us, Slumber sweet Thy mer - cy send us,

Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, The live - long night.

- God, who madest earth and heaven,
 Darkness and light!
 Who the day for toil hast given,
 For rest the night;
 May Thine angel guard defend us,
 Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,
 Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
 The livelong night.
- And when morn awakes, renewing
 The busy day,
 May we still, in all we're doing,
 Thy will obey.

May Thy love protect and guide us.
 May we feel,—whate'er betide us,
 Joy or sorrow,—Thou'rt beside us,
 The livelong day.

- Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
 And when we die,
 May we in Thy mighty keeping
 All safely lie.
 When the last dread trump shall wake us,
 Do not Thou, O LORD, forsake us,
 But to dwell in glory take us,
 With Thee on high.

No. xii. The Sun is setting brightly.

1. The sun is set - ting bright - ly, Far in the glow - ing west;

The music consists of two staves. The top staff is in common time (C) and G major. The bottom staff is in common time (C) and F major. The vocal line begins with a half note, followed by eighth notes, then a half note, and so on. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords.

The dew is fall - ing light - ly Up - on earth's parch - ed breast;

The music continues with two staves. The top staff is in common time (C) and G major. The bottom staff is in common time (C) and F major. The vocal line begins with a half note, followed by eighth notes, then a half note, and so on. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords.

And I could think each lit - tle flower Breathed fragrant welcome to this hour,

The music continues with two staves. The top staff is in common time (C) and G major. The bottom staff is in common time (C) and F major. The vocal line begins with a half note, followed by eighth notes, then a half note, and so on. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords.

The cool, calm, evening hour of peace, When wea - ry men from la - bor cease.

The music continues with two staves. The top staff is in common time (C) and G major. The bottom staff is in common time (C) and F major. The vocal line begins with a half note, followed by eighth notes, then a half note, and so on. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords.

1. THE sun is setting brightly,
Far in the glowing west;
The dew is falling lightly
Upon earth's parched breast;
And I could think each little flower
Breathed fragrant welcome to this hour,
The cool, calm, evening hour of peace,
When weary men from labor cease.

2. FATHER, Who art in heaven,
To Thee my heart I raise—
I thank Thee, Who hast given
Still nights and busy days,
Glad songs and sunbright smiles with morn,
At eve Thy curtain round us drawn:—
Thy mercies every hour are new,
On us distilling like the dew.

3. Each twinkling star above us
Tells of Thy watchful care,
Thou, Who dost bless and love us,
Unworthy though we are.
Would that my heart, like lowly flower,
Breathed freshest fragrance at this hour:
Would that my soul's glad praise were stirr'd
Like vesper-song of little bird.

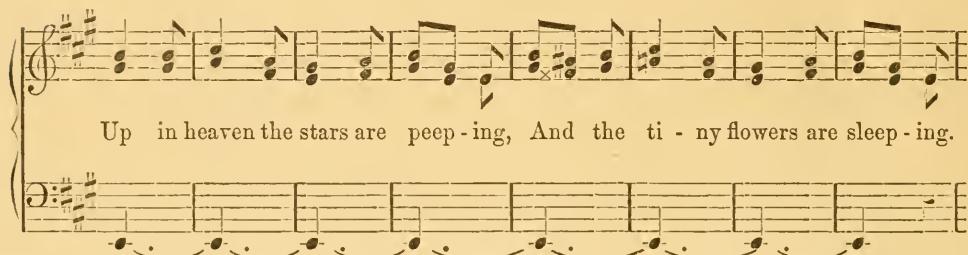
4. A broken heart, and lowly,
Thou wilt not, LORD, despise;
The longing to be holy
Is precious in Thine eyes.
Thou hearest every contrite sigh,
And childhood's weak, entreating cry;
Thou pitiest all who Thee do fear,
As fathers pity children dear.

5. And I, my sins confessing,
In humbleness will kneel,
And seek my FATHER's blessing,
Ere slumbers o'er me steal.
Oh, wash each guilty stain away
For my REDEEMER's sake, I pray;
And when th' eternal morn shall break,
In JESUS' likeness may I wake.

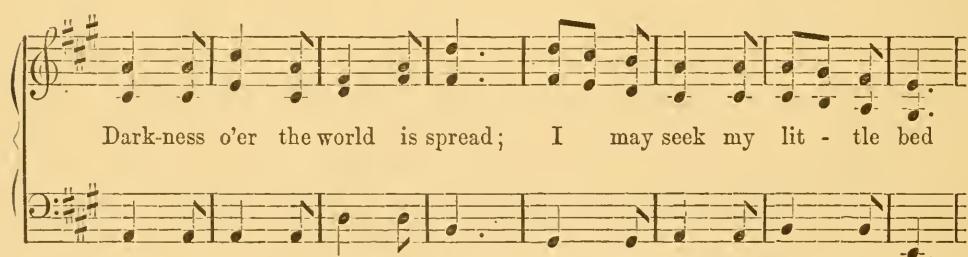
No. xiii. I have seen the setting sun.



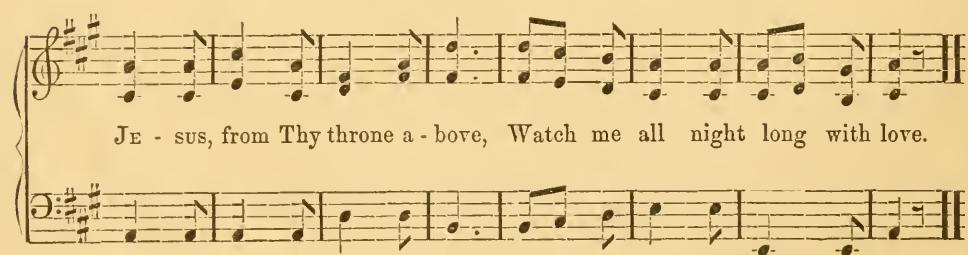
1. I have seen the set - ting sun, And my dai - ly work is done;



Up in heaven the stars are peep - ing, And the ti - ny flowers are sleep - ing.



Dark-ness o'er the world is spread; I may seek my lit - tle bed



JE - sus, from Thy throne a - bove, Watch me all night long with love.

1. I HAVE seen the setting sun,
And my daily work is done;
Up in heaven the stars are peeping,
And the tiny flowers are sleeping.
Darkness o'er the world is spread;
I may seek my little bed.
JESUS, from Thy throne above,
Watch me all night long with love.

2. All the silent hours of night
Are to Thce as clear as light,
And Thine angels too are keeping
Guard where'er Thy lambs are sleeping.
Happy, safe, beneath Thy care,
All Thy little children are.
SAVIOUR, from Thy throne above
Watch me all night long with love.

3. If I wake I shall not fear,
For I know that Thou art near,
I would be for ever by Thee,
Like the blessed angels nigh Thee.
Keep me through the coming night,
Ever keep me in Thy sight.
JESUS, from Thy throne above,
Watch me all night long with love.

No. xii. "Up above the bright blue sky."

1. Up above the bright blue sky, Where the stars are peep - ing, Further
 still than I can see, Heavenly watchers o-ver me Nightly care are keep - ing.

1. Up above the bright blue sky,
 Where the stars are peeping,
 Further still than I can see,
 Heavenly watchers over me
 Nightly care are keeping.
2. And, if like the angels, I
 Could discern what's round me,
 I should see them come and go,
 Pass from heaven to earth below,
 And their hosts surround me.
3. All day long, and all night too,
 While I'm safely sleeping,
 Busy on their task of love,
 They are sent from heaven above,
 Faithful vigil keeping.

4. And, whilst us, from evil things,
 Angels are defending,
 Little children robed in white,
 Sing to God enthroned in light,
 Praises never ending.
5. JESUS took them for His own,
 Called them to be holy,
 And on earth His gentle love
 Made them meet for heaven above,
 Free from sin and folly.
6. Blessed JESUS, take me too,
 Though I'm weak and lowly,
 Let Thy gentle grace within
 Make my garments white and clean,
 And my spirit holy.

No. xii. Father, when I bend the knee.

1. FATHER, when I bend the knee
Night and morn in prayer to Thee,
While my little hands I fold,
Shut my eyes, as I am told,
Many times the words I say,
While my heart is far away.

2. I forget that Thou art near,
Waiting my request to hear,
Grieved I should so heedless be
Of Thine awful Majesty.
Pardon, LORD, Thy erring child,
Cleanse my heart, by sin defiled.

3. Plant within Thy holy fear;
Make me know Thee very near;
Teach me rev'rently to kneel;
Cause me all my need to feel,
Thankful Thou hast bid me pray,
And hast taught me what to say.

4. For my SAVIOUR's sake I ask,
Let not worship seem a task;
Make me love to praise and pray
More than all my childish play,
And from henceforth never dare
Mock Thee with a heartless prayer.

5. FATHER, when I bend the knee,
Night and morn in prayer to Thee,
When my little hands I fold,
Shut my eyes, as I am told,
While the holy words I say,
Teach, O teach my heart to pray.

No. xvi. Dark Shades of Night.

1. Dark shades of night, A - bove, be - low, a - round us, hov - er;

Dark shades of night A - bove.....us hov - er;

O LORD of light! Be Thy blest wings our cov - er,

O LORD of light! Be Thy blest wings our cov - er, be Thy blest

Thy might - y arm a shield from harm, Till night is

wings our cov - - - - er, Till night is

o - ver, till night is o - ver, till night is o - ver.

1. DARK shades of night,
Above, below, around us hover;
 O **LORD** of light!
Be Thy blest wings our cover;
 Thy mighty arm
 A shield from harm
||: Till night is over. :||: :||

2. Lo, we bend down
In humble penitence before Thee;
 For mercies shown
Our grateful hearts adore Thee;
 For help and grace
 In future days,
||: Still we implore Thee. :||: :||

3. Bless those we love,
This night with us Thy throne addressing:
 Send from above
The peace beyond expressing.
 Through **CHRIST** our **LORD**,
 Th' Eternal **WORD**,
||: Give us Thy blessing. :||: :||

No. xvii. My Name, my Name Beloved.



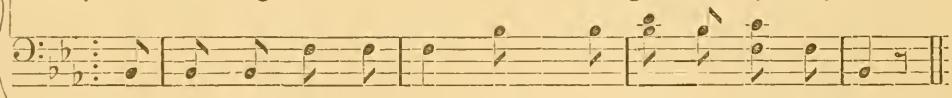
1. My home, my home be - lov - ed, It is a hap - py place;



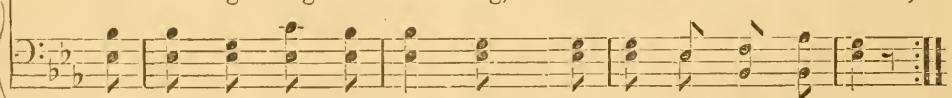
Where smiles of kind - ness bright - en Each dear fa - mil - iar face.



{ Where pa - rent's arms en - fold me, In fond em - bra - ces prest -
{ Our morn - ing sal - u - ta - tions, How glad-some - ly they sound !



And dai - ly, night - ly bless - ings Up - on the house - hold rest. }
And kind "good-nights" at eve - ning, Like cur - tains close us round. }



1. My home, my home belov-ed,
It is a happy place;
Where smiles of kindness brighten
Each dear familiar face.
Where parent's arms enfold me,
In fond embraces prest,
And daily, nightly blessings
Upon the household rest.
Our morning salutations,
How gladsomely they sound !
And kind "good-nights" at evening,
Like curtains, close us round.

2. The bird seeks not to wander
From its own quiet nest,
But deems it, of all places,
The dearest and the best.
Home is my nest, where, round me
Soft, sheltering wings are spread,
And peace, and joy, and gladness,
With shade and sunlight shed.
Oh, may I bring no shadow
Of sorrow or of care
To dim the open brightness
Of happy faces there.

3. To Thee, my Heavenly FATHER,
My thankful heart I raise ;
While, for the home Thou givest,
Thy Holy Name I praise.
From Thee the love proceedeth,
That glads my spirit there ;
Thine are the wings that shelter
With fond protecting care :
Yet grant a pilgrim spirit
To look for joys to come—
The rest that yet remaineth—
Our everlasting Home.

No. xviii. My Father, my Mother, I know.

1. My fa - ther, my moth-er, I know I can - not your kindness repay,

But hope that, as old-er I grow, I shall learn your commands to o-bey.

1. My father, my mother, I know
I cannot your kindness repay;
But hope that, as older I grow,
I shall learn your commands to obey.
2. You loved me before I could tell
Who it was that so tenderly smiled;
But now that I know it so well,
I should be a most dutiful child.
3. I'm sorry that ever I should
Be naughty, and give you a pain;
I hope I shall learn to be good,
And so never grieve you again.
4. But lest, after all, I should dare
To act an undutiful part,
Whene'er I am kneeling in prayer
I will ask for a teachable heart.

No. xix. I would not have my Father frown.

1. I would not have my fa - ther frown Up - on his lit - tle child,
Nor would I vex my moth - er dear, So gen - tle and so mild.

1. I WOULD not have my father frown
Upon his little child,
Nor would I vex my mother dear,
So gentle and so mild.
2. If they are absent but a day,
It makes me sad to miss
My father's fond, approving smile,
My mother's tender kiss.
3. When naughty tempers rise within,
And tempt me to be rude,
One look of theirs will make me pause,
And help me to be good.
4. And could I always feel as though
I acted in their sight,
I think that I should never do
The thing that is not right.
5. Yet there is ONE, for ever nigh,
Who loves me more than they,
Who marks with sorrow or with joy
Whate'er I do or say.
6. What fondest parent could not do,
He freely did for me;
He shed His blood, from hell to save,
From sin to set me free.
7. JESUS, to Whom, by parents taught,
I bend my infant knee,
Oh, make me happy in the thought
That, "THOU, GOD, SEEST ME."

No. xx. When I look up to yonder sky.

1. When I look up to yon - der sky, So pure, so bright, so wondrous high, I
 think of ONE I can - not see, But one who sees and cares for me.

1. WHEN I look up to yonder sky,
 So pure, so bright, so wondrous high,
 I think of ONE I cannot see,
 But ONE who sees and cares for me.
2. His name is GOD ! He gave me birth ;
 And every living thing on earth,
 And every tree and plant that grows,
 To the same hand its being owes.
3. 'Tis He my daily food provides,
 And all that I require besides ;
 And when in sleep mine eyes I close,
 He kindly watches my repose.
4. Then surely I should ever love
 This gracious GOD, who reigns above ;
 For very kind indeed is He
 To love a little child like me.

No. xxi. God is in Heaven.



1. God is in heav-en—does He care For lit - tle ones like me?



Yes: all thou hast to eat or wear, 'Tis God that giv - eth thee.



1. God is in heaven—does He care
For little ones like me?

Yes, all thou hast to eat and wear,
'Tis God that giveth thee.

4. God is in heaven—would He know
If I should tell a lie?

Yes, if thou said'st it very low,
He'd hear it in the sky.

2. God is in heaven—can He hear
A feeble prayer like mine?

Yes, little child, thou needst not fear,
He listeneth to thine.

5. God is in heaven—can I go
To thank Him for His care?

Not yet—but love Him here below,
And thou shalt praise HIm there.

3. God is in heaven—can He see
When I am doing wrong?

Yes, that He can—He looks at thee
All day and all night long.

6. God is in heaven—may I pray
To go there when I die?

Yes, love, be good, and then, one day
He'll call thee to the sky.

No. xxii. Little Children, love each Other.

1. "LITTLE children, love each other,"
Is the blessed SAVIOUR's rule;
Every one of us is brother
To his mate in play or school.
2. We're all children of one Father,
The great God who reigns above;
Shall we quarrel? No; much rather
Should we dwell like Him—in love.
3. He has placed us here together,
That we may be good and kind;
He is ever watching whether
We are one in heart and mind.
4. Who is stronger than the other?
Let him be the weak one's friend;
Who's more playthings than his brother?
He should like to give or lend.
5. Those who share their own with others,
With kind looks and gentle words,
Live in love like happy brothers,
And are seen to be the LORD's.

No. xxiii. When, for some little Insult given.

1. When, for some lit - tle in - sult given, My an - gry pas - sions rise,
 I'll think how JE - sus came from heaven, And bore His in - ju - ries.

1. WHEN, for some little insult given,
My angry passions rise,
I'll think how JESUS came from heaven,
And bore His injuries.
2. He was insulted every day,
Though all His words were kind ;
But nothing men could do or say,
Disturbed His heavenly mind.
3. Not all the wicked scoffs He heard
Against the truths He taught,
Excited one reviling word,
Or one revengeful thought.
4. And when upon the cross He bled,
With all His foes in view ;
“ Father, forgive their sins ” He said,
“ They know not what they do.”
5. Dear JESUS, may I learn of Thee
My temper to amend ;
And speak Thy pardoning word for me,
Whene'er I offend.

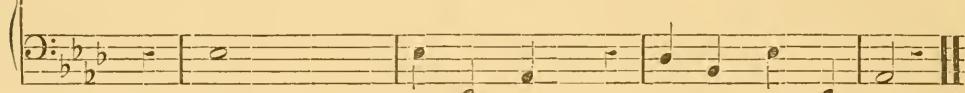
No. xxii. Lord, I would own Thy tender Care.



1. LORD, I would own Thy ten - der care, And all Thy love to me:



The food I eat, the clothes I wear, Are all be-stowed by Thee.



1. LORD, I would own Thy tender care,
And all Thy love to me;
The food I eat, the clothes I wear,
Are all bestowed by Thee.

2. 'Tis Thou preservest me from death,
And dangers every hour;
I cannot draw another breath
Unless Thou give me power.

3. Good angels guard me every night,
As round my bed they stay;
Nor am I absent from Thy sight
In darkness or by day.

4. My health, and friends, and parents dear
To me by God are given;
I have not any blessing here
But what is sent from heaven.

5. Such goodness, LORD, and constant care,
A child can ne'er repay;
But may it be my daily prayer
To love Thee and obey.

No. xxv. Lover of a little Child.

1. Lov - er of a lit - tle child, Hear an in - fant's prayer,
Make me teach - a - ble and mild, Free from guile and care.

4. I am ignorant and weak,
Nothing have, or am,
But my Shepherd came to seek
And to save His lamb.

1. LOVER of a little child,
Hear an infant's prayer,
Make me teachable and mild,
Free from guile and care.
2. Give a childlike spirit too,
Suited to my years,
Ready mind Thy will to do,
Soon as it appears.
3. Happy in my SAVIOUR's smile,
Clinging to Thy side,
Fearing all that would beguile
From my heavenly Guide.
4. I am ignorant and weak,
Nothing have, or am,
But my Shepherd came to seek
And to save His lamb.
5. Day by day I learn of Thee
Lessons of Thy love;
JESUS speaks, and speaks to me,
Though He reigns above.
6. SAVIOUR, may I hearken still
To Thy gentle voice,
Bidding me obey Thy will,
And in Thee rejoice.

No. xxvi. Jesus, high in Glory.

1. JE - sus, high in glo - ry, Lend a listening ear;

When we bow be - fore Thee, In - fant prais - es hear.

1. JESUS, high in glory,
Lend a listening ear;
When we bow before Thee,
Infant praises hear.

2. Though Thou art so holy,
Heaven's Almighty King,
Thou wilt stoop to listen
When Thy praise we sing.

3. We are little children,
Weak, and apt to stray;
SAVIOUR, guide and keep us
In the heavenly way.

4. Save us, LORD, from sinning,
Watch us day by day;
Help us now to love Thee,
Take our sins away.

5. Then, when JESUS calls us
To our heavenly home,
We would gladly answer,
"SAVIOUR, LORD, we come."

No. xxviii. Our God is great and high.

Not too fast.

1. Our God is great and high, He ruleth over all;

An - gels a - bove the sky Be - fore Him prostrate fall.

<p>1. OUR God is great and high, He ruleth over all ; Angels above the sky Before Him prostrate fall.</p> <p>2. The HOLY ONE is He, From age to age the same ; To all eternity Most holy is His Name.</p> <p>3. Yet, LORD, I hear Thee tell All glorious as Thou art, Thou wilt come down to dwell Within the contrite heart.</p>	<p>4. To meek ones Thou wilt show The glory of Thy grace, And they shall truly know, And they shall see Thy face.</p> <p>5. Thou hast to babes revealed Things hidden from the wise, From prudent ones concealed, Prudent in their own eyes.</p> <p>6. A child in years I am, Yet need to ask of Thee The meekness of a lamb, A babe's simplicity.</p> <p>7. Before Thee, LORD, I kneel, On me this grace bestow, Then to a babe reveal What proud ones cannot know.</p>
---	--

No. xxviii. I saw the glorious sun arise.

1. I saw the glo - rious sun a - rise, In morn - ing's ear - ly

gray; I saw him light the east - ern skies, And melt the shades a -

- way. Who made the sun to shine so bright, The heav - ens to a - dorn? Who

turned the dark - ness in - to light, And gave us back the morn?

CHORUS.

'Twas God who made the sun so bright, The

heav - ens to a - dorn; 'Twas God who made the
dark - ness light, And gave us back the morn.

1. I saw the glorious sun arise,
In morning's early gray;
I saw him light the eastern skies,
And melt the shades away.
Who made the sun to shine so bright,
The heavens to adorn?
Who turned the darkness into light,
And gave us back the morn?

Chorus.

'Twas God who made the sun so bright,
The heavens to adorn;
'Twas God who made the darkness light,
And gave us back the morn.

2. The silver moon a crescent rose,
With pale and tender beams;
But day by day she larger grows,
Till round and full she seems.
Who made the moonlight fair and soft,
And every twinkling star?
Who placed them in the heavens aloft,
To give us light from far?

Chorus.

'Twas God who made the moonlight soft,
And every twinkling star;
He placed them in the heavens aloft,
To give us light from far.

3. I walk'd abroad in early spring
And mark'd the flowers that grew;
The little birds were on the wing,
And happy insects too.
Who made this wondrous world of ours,
The birds and insects small?
The spreading trees, the springing flowers?
And who preserves them all?

Chorus.

'Twas God who made this world of ours,
The birds and insects small;
The spreading trees, the springing flowers,
And He preserves them all.

4. Since He who made the glorious sky,
The sun, and moon, and stars,
Still looks to earth from heaven on high,
And for his creatures cares;
May we His children then believe
That God will be our friend?
With mercy will His lambs receive,
And keep us to the end?

Chorus.

Yes—we his children may believe,
That God will be our friend,
With mercy will His lambs receive,
And keep us to the end.

No. xxix. Yea, all Things bright and beautiful.

1. Yea, all things bright and beau - ti - ful, All creatures, great and small,
 Yea, all things wise and won - der - ful, The LORD GOD made them all.

<p>1. YEA, all things bright and beautiful, All creatures, great and small, Yea, all things wise and wonderful, The LORD GOD made them all.</p>	<p>4. The purple-headed mountain, The river, running by, The sunset, and the morning, That brightens up the sky,</p>
<p>2. Each little flower that opens, Each little bird that sings, He made their glowing colors, He made their tiny wings.</p>	<p>5. The cold wind in the winter, The pleasant summer sun, The ripe fruits in the garden, He made them, every one.</p>
<p>3. The rich man in his castle, The poor man at his gate, God made them, high or lowly, He ordered their estate.</p>	<p>6. The tall trees in the greenwood, The meadows where we play, The rushes by the water, We gather every day ;—</p>
<p>7. He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell, How great is GOD ALMIGHTY, Who has made all things well.</p>	

No. xxx. A little Child may know.

1. A lit - tle child may know Our Fa - ther's Name of Love;

'Tis writ - ten on the earth be - low, And in the sky a - bove.

1. A little child may know
Our Father's name of love;
'Tis written on the earth below,
And on the sky above.
2. Around me when I look,
His handiwork I see;
This world is like a picture-book
To teach His name to me.
3. The thousand little flowers
Within our garden bound,
The rainbow and the soft spring showers,
And every pleasant sound—

4. The gentle winds that blow
The woods and groves among,
The streams that thro' the valleys flow
In melody along—
5. And every living thing
Rejoicing in the light,
The little birds that sweetly sing,
The moon that shines by night—
6. And every star above,
Set in the deep-blue sky,
All tell me that our God is love—
All tell me He is nigh.

No. xxxi. When the Daylight breaking.

FOR FOUR EQUAL VOICES.

1. WHEN the daylight breaking,
Sheds o'er earth its flood,
Hills and valleys, waking,
Murmur—God is good.
2. Winds and gushing fountains,
Through the solitude
Of the groves and mountains,
Echo—God is good.
3. Birds, whose notes are ringing
Through the field and wood,
Their best tribute bringing,
Warble—God is good.
4. Join then in the chorus
Man, with soul endued,
To HIM who is o'er us
Singing—God is good.

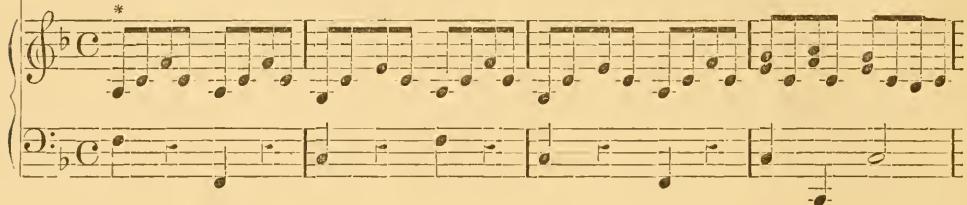
No. xxxiii. See the shining Dewdrops.

1. See the shining dewdrops
On the flowers strewed,
Proving as they sparkle
||: God is ever good. :||
2. See the morning sunbeams
Lighting up the wood,
Silently proclaiming
||: God is ever good. :||
3. Hear the mountain streamlet
In the solitude,
With its ripple saying
~ ||: God is ever good. ||
4. In the leafy tree tops,
Where no fears intrude,
Merry birds are singing
||: God is ever good. :||
5. Bring, my heart, thy tribute,
Songs of gratitude,
While all nature utters
||: God is ever good. :||

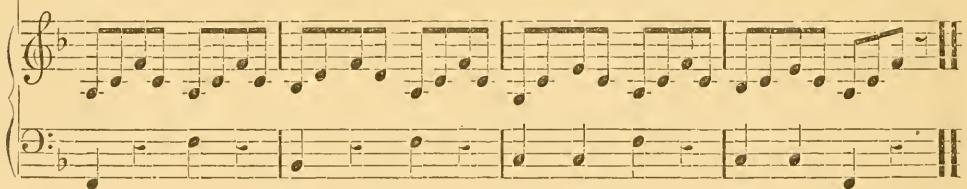
No. xxxiii. In the pleasant sunny Meadows.



1. In the pleas-ant sun - ny mead-ows, Where the but - ter-cups are seen;



And the dai-sies' lit - tle shad-ows Lie a - long the lev - el green.



1. In the pleasant sunny meadows,
Where the butter-cups are seen;
And the daisies' little shadows
Lie along the level green

2. Flocks of quiet sheep are feeding,
Little lambs are playing near;
For the watchful shepherd, leading,
Keeps them safe from harm and fear.

* This accompaniment is intended to be used only when the Melody alone is sung.

3. Hill and plain he leads them over
Where at noon the shadows sleep,
Where the richest purple clover
Grows along the sunny steep;

4. Where, within the mountain hollow,
Cool the shining waters flow;
And the sheep their shepherd follow,
For his gentle voice they know.

5. Christians are like sheep, abiding,
In the Church's pasture free;
JESUS is our Shepherd, guiding,
And the little lambs are we.

6. O sweet Shepherd, gently lead us,
Lest we fall or go astray;
With the bread of heaven feed us,
That we faint not by the way.

7. Pasture green and clover blossom
Are the types of heavenly love:
JESUS, bear us in Thy bosom,
Safely to Thy fold above.

No. xxxiv. The Lord is my Shepherd.

1. The Lord is my Shepherd, How happy am I! So tender, so watchful, My wants to supply; He daily supplies me with raiment and food, What-e'er He denies me, It is for my good.

Part First.

1. THE LORD is my Shepherd;
How happy am I!
So tender, so watchful,
My wants to supply;
He daily supplies me
With raiment and food:
Whate'er He denies me,
It is for my good.

2. The LORD is my Shepherd,
Abounding in love,
To seek me when straying
He came from above,
He tells me of pastures
Where still waters flow,
And tenderly leads me,
His goodness to know.

3. The LORD is my Shepherd:
Then I must obey
His gracious commandment,
And walk in His way.
His fear He will teach me,
My heart He'll renew,
And, though I am sinful,
My sins He'll subdue.

Part Second.

1. THE LORD is my Shepherd:
How happy am I !
In His gracious bosom
Securely I lie.
In death's gloomy valley
No evil I dread,
For "I will be with thee,"
My Shepherd hath said.
2. The LORD is my Shepherd ;
His rod and His staff
Shall comfort and strengthen,
And guide in His path.
His love is my sunlight,
His presence my joy,
To tell of His goodness
My blessed employ.
3. The LORD is my Shepherd,
Shall still be my song,
Till He calls me to join
With the heavenly throng
To shout Alleluia,
His face to behold,
My joy ever telling,
Yet ever untold.

No. xxxv. Shepherd, in Thy Bosom foldèd.

* 1. SHEP-HERD, in Thy bo - som fold - ed, Let Thy lit - tle lamb re -
 - - pose, Sweet-ly, fond - ly, safe - ly tend - ed, Guard - ed
 well from all my foes. With Thy look of love di -
 - - rect me, Lest I wan - der from Thy way; With Thy

* This pleasing composition, which was written a third higher, and for three Trebles, is here intended for two Trebles and a Tenor. The Tenor will serve as a Bass, however, by taking it throughout an octave lower than it is set.



1. SHEPHERD, in Thy bosom folded,
 Let Thy little lamb repose
Sweetly, fondly, safely tended,
 Guarded well from all my foes.
With Thy look of love direct me,
 Lest I wander from Thy way:
With Thy mighty arm protect me,
 Lest I fall an easy prey.

2. Cleanse my soul from sin and folly,
 In the stream Thy love supplied,
Mingled stream of blood and water,
 Flowing from Thy wounded side.
On Thy heart of love reclining,
 Fix my steadfast gaze on Thine;
From Thy face the glory shining,
 Bright'ning and transforming mine.

3. Ever and anon instruct me
 In the songs Thy children sing,
While I learn with holy rapture
 How to praise my SHEPHERD KING.
Both with lips and heart unfeignèd,
 Singing glory unto Thee;
Ever by Thy love constrainèd,
 Thine obedient lamb to be.

No. xxxvi. The Lambs of Jesus! who are they.

1. The Lambs of JESUS! who are they But children who His voice obey,

Who keep His laws, and seek His grace To make them meet to see His face.

1. THE Lambs of JESUS! who are they
But children who His voice obey,
Who keep His laws, and seek His grace
To make them meet to see His face.
2. The Lambs of JESUS! they are meek,
The words of truth and love they speak;
To all God's creatures they are kind,
And, like their LORD, of gentle mind.
3. The Lambs of JESUS! Oh that we
May of that number truly be!
LORD, keep us ever in Thy love,
Till we shall reach Thy fold above.

A B B

A B D B
E F H I J L

B B
B

D P P P
T G G G

